## The Evening World's Kiddie Klub Korner

Conducted by Eleanor Schorer

## WOODLAND WONDER TALES

By Cousin Eleanor THANKSGIVING DAY ON THE FARM.



meddlesome neighbors that the Turkind hearted, as barnyard folk go, not know why they felt sorry for him but it made him so angry that he decided to fly away. And that is what he did. All the strength and daring of his wild turkey ancestors welled up in Mr. Turkey Gobbier and away he flew to a top branch of a tall pine tree on the edge of the farm and not for snything would be come down. Farmer Crabb tried to coax him with food, but after many days of feasting and fattening pans of corn and grit, Get next Saturday's Evening World did not tempt the bird. Get my gun," called Farmer Crabb.

It is likely then that Santa will once

was so dull, dreary and wet. 'And

the Christmas before (can you re-member that far back?) it was clear

and crisp, but Santa had to come in

snowy. Here's hoping for snow at

But we are talking about Christmas

with Thanksgiving not come and gone

yet. And Thanksgiving is not a day to be overlooked. As a historic date,

time for thanks giving and forgiving

family and friends, it is a blessing and as a time for rag-a-muffir

ciothes, nonsense and fun, it is just simply bully! I hope it will mean

On feast days and holidays-

and perhaps most of all on Thanksgiving Day—Cash's mee-

tee Nuts play an all important

After the turkey (with "fixins"

the cranberry sauce, the candied

sweet potatoes and the other good

things have been thoroughly en-

joyed, and plates passed back for more and more—there's still just

one hungry little spot that noth-

ing can satisfy half so well as

Cash's mee-tee Nuts-In the

Other Stores:

29 East 59th St., at Madison Ave.

It's good form now-a-

days to serve Ancre

Cheese on toasted

crackers as well as in

ANCRE

With the Genuine Roquefort Flavor

CHEESE, Made by SHARPLESS, Phile.

many other ways.

309 Madison Ave. at 42nd St.

2529 Broadway, at 95th St.

Hudson Terminal Concourse.

98 Liberty St., at Church.

Wadsworth.

shell, shelled or salted.

Santa time this year!

HAD been noised about among his

Young Si went for it and in his Mr. Gobbler was safe and the Crabs were forced to plan a different Thanksgiving dinner. "There is a baker's dozen of young pigs in the Porky Pig's pen," Mrs. Crabb reminded her husband.

So there be," said Farmer Crabb. Soth, twenty-four snowfalls will be white winter indeed. "Oh, Daddy, I don't want pig for Thanksgiving Day dinner," Toddy

"You'll take what there is to had. The turkey has escaped and it's no real feast to have chicken so you'll eat what we have on Thanksgiving Day and it's more than likely

It was a sad day for Mrs. Porky Pig his airplane because it was not when one of her squabbling, sprawling bables was taken out of the pen, never to come back again. Before mother pig could shake off her feeding babies and scramble to her feet, Farmer Crabb had snatched up her fattest, profitest young one. Mrs. Thanksgiving Day is a pride to Amer-Pig stood and glared at Farmer Crabb leans, as the first home holiday of in a way that made all her other children wonder what the matter was. Farmer Crabb did not wonder. He and one to show kind hearted love of knew that old mother pig was in a temper and what had caused the fury. But since he had mised Mrs. Forky Pig from a wee thing the size of the kicking, squealing creature he held tightly under his arm; since he had fattened her and all the litters of piggies that she brought to the pen-Parmer Crabb felt that they belonged to him, these little piggies, rather than to Mrs. Porky Pig. their mother Fancy any one imagining themselves a prior right over bables who have a mother. Why there ought to be no such thought in the world. Mrs. Pig resented it in her piggish way and showed it in her glares and grunts.

Farmer Crabb heeded none of this but turned on his heel and in a bit of temper of his own carried the pink and black piggie off to prepare him for the Thanksgiving Day table, where he was to fill the place of the

"Anyway, fancy my baby playing econd fiddle to that vain and haught; Turkey cock," wailed Mrs. Pig. hur both in heart and in pride.

Farmer Crabb did not hear her say this. In fact, I doubt that he knows pigs have such thoughts. If he had understood her complaint he would most certainly have said that Mrs. Porky should have been highly flat-

On Thanksgiving morning Mrs. Pig looked about for something to be thankful for. She thought of her missing baby. Then she counted and admired the twelve that remained a decided to be giad that Farmer Crabi had not taken two of the beautle away with him.

Dear Cousins o' Mige:

Only one more day to the first surkey dinner of the year. "Whoops: you say. "What sport there will be

I hope it snows. I hope the flakes some whirling down in a little flurry that will issure us that the jolly white season is here.

We had a very little snowfall last Friday. Did you see it, kiddles? Last Friday was the 24th of the month. If the old superstition comes true, w will have twenty-four snowralls this season. Think of it; twenty-fou chances to try out our bob-sleds an flexes, twenty-four snow fights. sliding ponds! What a season of win ter; fun we will have if the super stition holds good. According to this belief, the date of the first snow foretells the number of snowfall there will be throughout the winter Should the white flakes show them selves for the first time on the third of the month, there will be three-owfalls. If they arrive on the Effteenth of the month, fifteen is the umber of snowstorms for the year fince the white crystals came sifting lown from the gray clouds to th

grayer pavements last Friday, to-

my family of young Cousins, and wishing we could all be gathered around a huge Kiddle Klub fireside on this Thanksgiving Day, I am,

Your own, COUSIN ELEANOR.

NOTE.

Beginning in next Saturday's Kiddle Klub Special eFature there will appear five Christmas games by Mr. Frank Flynn. Mr. Flynn is a daddy with a "whole regiment" (he says) of boys and girls. Like you, they love to play games, and one evening key Gobbler was to be caten. Being after playing every game in their to room at least twice they called upor they pitied him. Turkey Gobbier did their daddy to invent a new game for

He did and when it was finished they named it "Duck Shooting." This game with directions telling how to ply it will make an attractive present to give one of your friends as a Christmas gift. Mount it on card board, paint it in bright colors, and you will find it very pretty and heaps of fun to play.

I am not going to tell you all about It because that would spoil the fun and see for yourself, The size of the game

CORTRIBUTIONS BY MEMBERS. A LITTLE BOY'S THANKSGIVING

O NCE there was a very wealthy the season's quota. We shall have a Peter. One day, shortly be fore Thanksgiving, he was telling all again use his reindeer sied. Last year he had to make his rounds in a fliv-ver with the top up. Christmas E nice Thankegiving he was going to

pride, pleasure, blessings and fun to have. He thought that all there was That the good Thansgiving brings you, dear Kiddle Kin.

to Thanksgiving was a dinner of By Anna Mae O'Nell, Sloatsburg. duck, chicken or turkey, cakes, ples, fruits and other good things. But when Thanksgiving came I am sorry to say he did not find all the things he expected. All he found was bread and water. He wondered at this. He saw that everything was changed. When he looked out he saw that he was in a hut in a field. After the day was over he had learned that Thanksgiving is not only a day to eat roodles but a day to thank God for what he has given us.

By LUCILE M. HYSLOP, age nin-Ossining, N. Y.

> THANKSGIVING FUN. Thanksgiving is coming. It soon will be here; The birds are all humming

To give it a cheer. You'll slip on ma's skirt And I'll take pa's pants Then we'll call upon Granny And Oh! how we'll dance! By Janina Drozd, Age 11, New York

THE TURKEY.

My life is so very short, All year round I'm fed; Then when Thanksgiving comes I lose my head. night I could hardly sleep

With the thought that I must die; My, but this world thinks

Little of creatures like I. By Rose Mampe.

THANKSGIVING. Thanksgiving will soon be here And the turkeys will appear, And cakes and nuts and all things

A REBUS LETTER. October Contest. Award Winner. Thirteen-Year Class.



Those that take friendship fro life, seem to take the sun fron By Hyman Rosenthal, Brooklyn.

NOVEMBER CONTEST. Subject: "Christmas Time in Our Home."

The awards of \$1 each will be given the ten Kiddle Klub members aged from six to fifteen inclusive who write White House last week the best essays on "Christmas Time in Our Home."

The essays must not be copied and contestants must not accept help from

A note from the parents or teachers of the sender saying the composition is original must accompany each es-

CERTIFICATE NUMBER distinctly Address Coustn Eleanor, New York army to solve the problem.

Evening World, No. 63 Park Row. Contest closes Wednesday, Nov. 27



scome members. Each member is ted with a silver gray Klub Pir issubership certificate. **COUPON 1,021** 

## MELLON IS DISTURBED BY DRY LAW PROBLEM

Secretary Feels Task of Ending Evtl Is Impossible.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 28 .- High Freasury officials have made it known that they are up against a stonwall with the question of Prohibition inforcement, following the expression of President Harding's concern at the

Secretary Mellon believes violation of the Volstead act can never be eradleated completely, but feels that conaual pounding by the Federal Gov ernment may improve conditions, Treasury officials, said Mr. Mellon think better results could be obtained

by an augmented force, but he ques ions whether even a very substantia Write NAME, AGE, ADDRESS and increase would eradicate the evil. It is his belief that it would take an



An After-Dinner

Sweet

Sugar Wafers. Crisp, light,

honeycomb wafers enclosing a

rich cream filling. Assorted

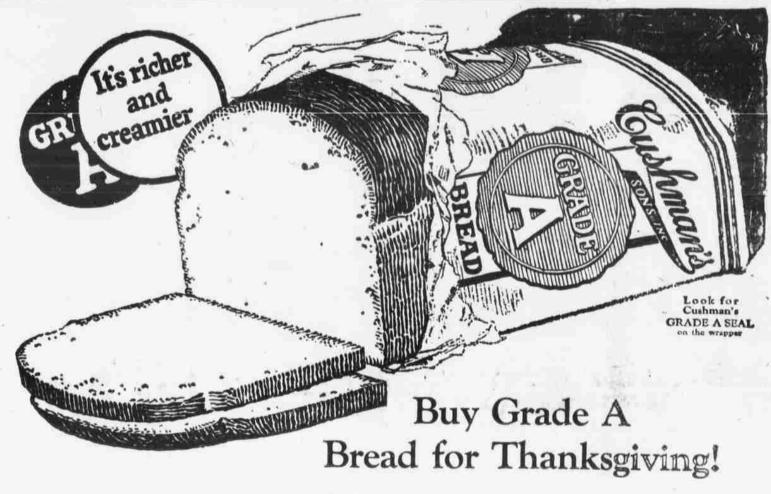
flavors in each package-vanilla.

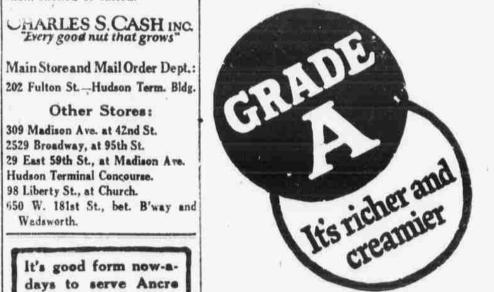
LOOSE-WILES BISCUIT COMPANY

Sunshine Biscuits

lemon, and chocolate.

After a feast, serve Per-fet-to





THIS year you can have better bread on your Thanksgiving table than you have ever had before-Cushman's Grade A Bread.

The turkey, the cranberry sauce, and the plum pudding will all be the best you can get. Make the meal a perfect one. Serve plenty of firm, thin slices of this fine-tasting new bread.

> It's richer and creamier! It has a delicious, home-made flavor!

It stays fresh longer! It's more thoroughly baked!

It's better bread!

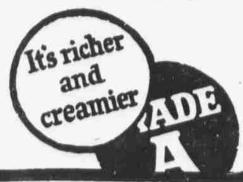
Don't be satisfied with any loaf of bread. Make your Thanksgiving dinner the best ever, down to the last detail. Insist upon the best. Remember to ask for it by name at the store tomorrow-



GUSHMANS GRADE A BREAD

Cushman's 100% Whole Wheat Bread Whole wheat bread is the perfect health bread containing every food element necessary to support life-all the vitamines, all the nutriment of the whole wheat grain, and all the coarse roughage so essential in our modern life.

If you like whole wheat bread, you will like Cushman's better. If you think you don't like whole wheat, try Cushman's, for it tastes as much better than other whole wheat bread as Grade A tastes more delicious than other white broad.



Sold in Large and Small Loaves at Grocery and Delicatessen Stores.



THE REASON that Sheffield Milk retains the flavor and quality of the original raw product is becuase it is properly pasteurized. We design and build our own pasteurizing equipment. There is no other like it in the world. And none so good.

## Sheffield

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